

11 million people. That is the population about as big as the State of Illinois, and such a mass exodus will not be easy.

So what do they do?

They use fear. Trump has to make immigrants scared to leave their houses. Trump has to make parents scared to take their kids to school. Trump has to make doctors' offices, courthouses, police stations, and fire departments places where immigrants are afraid to go.

Trump has to make sure that undocumented immigrants who are raising children—most of whom are American citizens—in families who have lived in the U.S. on average for more than a dozen years, and who own homes, cars, and businesses, he has to make them so afraid that they want to leave this country.

It is a Presidency and a Presidential policy agenda that relies on fear and bullying to achieve success—or what people who surround Trump define as success, at any rate.

How do Americans respond to fear? Do we hide in our homes and isolate ourselves and run?

No, that is not what people do in the United States of America, and we never will. We stand up and we stand together and confront fear.

So on May 1, millions of Americans are going to stand up. We are going to stand together and we are going to rise up.

May 1 is an international day to recognize the contributions of working people, and it is observed as Labor Day in much of the world. This year, it will be a day to honor working people of all types, but there will be a special emphasis this year on immigrants working and living in the United States.

In 42 cities in 33 States, from Milwaukee to Seattle, to LA, to Chicago, to Boston, cities and towns will hold activities, marches, rallies, and workshops to lift up immigrant communities and demonstrate the solidarity between Americans and immigrants.

This is a campaign to galvanize broad support for immigrants, so this is not going to just be a Latino thing or an immigrant thing. Churches, mosques, and congregations are going to rise up. Unions, students, teachers, and working men and women are going to rise up on May 1.

Let's be clear, when we marched for women in massive numbers the day after the inauguration, it was not just women marching. When we came to the airports to stand up for American values and against Trump's Muslim ban, it was not just Muslims standing up for American values. It was a lot of the rest of us, too.

So if you care about justice, rise up with us on May 1. If you think a man should be able to use a men's bathroom, even if his birth certificate says he was born a woman, rise up with us. If you think global warming is a thing and science is a thing and the planet Earth is a thing to be protected, then

go to riseupmay1.org to get more info about what is planned in your city or your State.

This will be a day for all Americans to demonstrate our resistance to the mass deportation, mass discrimination, and mass deception policies of our President.

The way you deal with fear is to stand up with your friends and allies and demonstrate your strength in numbers. That is why I am going to rise up on May 1.

Mr. Speaker, I would like to take a moment to welcome the graduating class of 2017 from Inter-American Magnet School in the city of Chicago and the parents who are accompanying the students and the teachers. A special welcome to my grandson, Luis Andres Figueroa Gutierrez, who is with them this morning at our Capitol.

MINERS' PENSIONS

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from West Virginia (Mr. JENKINS) for 5 minutes.

Mr. JENKINS of West Virginia. Mr. Speaker, time is running out to do right by our miners, their families, and their widows.

At the end of the month, the benefits they worked their lives for will expire. For families across West Virginia, that would be nothing short of devastating—families like Teresa Anderson of McDowell County. Her father, Donald Richardson, worked his whole life in the mines of West Virginia.

Teresa shared with me what these benefits meant to her father and to her mother, Mary.

Here is what she wrote:

"I remember from a young age listening to him tell me and my brothers stories about the mines and teaching us about his United Mine Workers benefits and to let no one take advantage of this most precious insurance that he fought and worked so hard for.

"He would say, when I'm gone, you need to still protect these benefits that we worked for. This is how your mother will make it when I'm no longer here to provide for her."

Mr. Speaker, Donald is no longer with us. He passed away back in 2012. Now his wife, Mary, and his daughter, Teresa, are asking us to keep his promise, to keep our promise, the promise the Federal Government made to our miners more than 70 years ago.

I urge my colleagues to act and to protect these vital benefits.

Mr. Speaker, we cannot let the clock run out on our miners and their families. They kept up their end of the bargain. Now it is time for us to do the same.

HONORING MRS. DOLORES WILLIAMS

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Chair recognizes the gentlewoman from New York (Ms. CLARKE) for 5 minutes.

Ms. CLARKE of New York. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to celebrate the life of Mrs. Dolores S. Williams, a community matriarch.

Her life was a true Brooklyn story. Born in Newport News, Virginia, on February 14, 1933, she came to New York City with her family as a young girl as part of the Northern migration from the South in search of opportunity.

Growing up in Bedford-Stuyvesant Brooklyn, Dolores graduated from Thomas Jefferson High School and married Jacob A. Williams in 1951 and raised three children: Cheryl Elise, Jacob Conrad, and Celeste Elena.

Dolores was a staunch believer in education and was actively involved in her children's school and with issues in her community.

She also practiced what she preached. She returned to school and received a bachelor of arts in education from Brooklyn College at the age of 40. She found success as an educational sales representative for Random House publishing company, inspired by a desire to support the education of all children.

Dolores returned to the classroom, earning a master of science degree in special education from Hunter College, which she used to pursue her passion by working with developmentally challenged children in her beloved Bedford-Stuyvesant.

She was a woman of high distinction and a real New Yorker, a real Brooklynite, survived by three children and nine grandchildren who will never forget her kindness and love.

I, too, was very fortunate in my youth to have been a part of the extended family of the Williams. I befriended their youngest daughter, Celeste, and we grew up together in the quintessential village that raised its children in the Prospect-Lefferts community in Brooklyn, where we were neighbors. Mrs. Williams and her family embraced me and reinforced the values of my home and family. She shared the expectations of becoming highly educated and well-rounded young adults, always encouraging through conversations filled with laughter.

□ 1015

Her support and encouragement helped me in my formative years to focus on my educational goals and lifelong aspirations.

To my dearest Cheryle, Conrad, and Celeste, I extend my deepest, most profound condolences. Now that she has returned to her ancestors, let us always remember her timeless pursuit of public service, her profound respect for education and lifelong learning, and her love for family and community.

She is now in the arms of God. Well done, Dolores Williams. Rest now in peace.